



A Psycho's Heaven



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Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

Who would do something like this?

Chapter 2 by the smiling man



A psycho. A crazy, mentally unstable person.

And I am one.

Chapter 3 by Unkie



I was called a lunatic back at the asylum and I liked it. I escaped, but not before killing three of them. That prissy little man's neck snapped so easily, like a twig, and the nurse..Nurse Krachet, I called her. Her blood tasted so good squirting from the artery on her neck. Then there was Dr

Spock, the psychiatrist. Hahahaha. Now He was special. Very Special. I grabbed a knife and and cut off the... I cut out... his heart.

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Yes, in my opinion, it was a Great Day.

Chapter 4 by Tailors <3



As I walked away from the burning Asylum I couldn't help but laugh.

There was a knock on my apartment door. 3 days after my attack on the museum. I never answer my door, because no one's ever home. That's how it's supposed to seem. I didn't rent the apartment myself. I simply killed the owner and never checked out.

I happen to be polite enough to check who it is. I look through the peep-hole. There is a boy. His face is covered by a hoodie. "Hello. I need to talk to you. My name is Alexander. I was your roommate at the asylum. You know, the one you locked inside a burning building." He removes his hoodie revealing a badly burnt face. I immediately recognise it. Not as Alexander but as the pyromaniac caught on a surveillance on the news. He tilts his head to the left and smiles. "Partners in crime" Of course I let him in.

Chapter 5 by Reagan Henderson



Alexander stepped inside, looking around the apartment.

What crime were you doing for the past 3 days? Or did you just sit there and do nothing? I asked.

A few stealing and maybe have set a little fire to the school, but that will never stop me from doing anything bad, not even the cops. Alexander said.

Wanna go kill some people? It would be fun, seeing how Mr. Famon in his shop would cower in fear. I said.

Yes, that would be fun. But we also have to set fire to the bus that comes past. Alexander said.

Oh, yes, very fun indeed. I said with a sly grin and me and Alexander walked out the door straight to the store.

Chapter 6 by Brock Thompson



"No paying, right?" Alexander said with a smile.

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"No paying," I agreed.

Alexander pulled out a lighter and flicked it on. A small flame shot up.

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"My best lighter. Good lighter. All I have," He smiled at me. "I don't use kerosene. I like the challenge."

Chapter 7 by Bailey Rhodus



Oh I like this kid just like me and ready to kill if we have to. We get what we want and that's just the way we like it. No one to tell us what to do and we are free to do what we please, but I have to be careful or else they will find me and I will be put back into the asylum and never get to come out but that's all right if that happened I can go crazy even more than I already am in there and they will have to use the electric chair to get me to calm down, but they will have to kill me to that. then I will haunt this place till I go to hell I will be stuck in this damn place forever.

That is until...

Chapter 8 by Wolfato the Bunacado (Wolves4Days) - Inactive



They destroy my soul...BUT I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN.

the end

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